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Title: MAGIC OF LOTHIAN

Author:  
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## THE MAGIC OF LOTHIAN

My time above this  
ground draws nigh. My  
dearest lord, the  
Mountain King calls me,  
and I must go. Soon I  
shall shed this mortal coil  
and join Lithos for life  
ever lasting. Yet before I  
go I must fulfill my final  
charge as Necromancer.  
My final duty is this, my  
spell. The spell which shall  
by my addition to the  
magic of the Earthen  
Power, may Lithos be  
praised. For time  
immorial, students of the  
power of Earth shall this  
spell learn.

From my undead lips shall  
they hear how to coax  
the Lord of all Earth to  
shake His mighty body  
and make all fall before  
the user of Earthen  
Magic. To call Quakes;  
combine the sacred  
reagents of bone, wood,  
dirt, and blackmoor. Invoke  
the power of magic upon  
these reagents when  
enclosed within a bag.  
Then will you be enabled  
to call upon the power of  
Lithos. This then is my  
final act as Necromancer.  
I await the call of the  
Mountain King. Lothian,  
Necromancer.